AUG. NO. 2

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

PHIL SILVERS

Starring as

SGT. BILKO

10¢

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

BILKO! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT A SPY IN CAMP! IS SOMEBODY TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME?

ER--MAKE A FOOL OF THE COLONEL, SIR? WHAT DELICIOUS WIT! DO THE IMPOSSIBLE—YES! BUT BE ABLE TO FOOL YOU, SIR--IT WOULD BE ALMOST AS ABSURD AS TRYING TO SQUEEZE PVT. DOBERMAN INTO ONE OF THESE LOCKERS!

MATA HARI (LADY SPY)

CBS TELEVISION

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PHIL SILVERS

as SGT. BILKO

THE ADVENTURES OF
BOB HOPE
10¢
YOU TEACH FISH TO SWIM?.. THAT'S SILLY!
NOT SO SILLY, DOLL! JUST OPEN A CAN OF SARDINES--THEY WERE THE WISE GUYS WHO WOULDN'T STUDY!
THE ADVENTURES OF
Dean MARTIN and Jerry LEWIS
10¢
HEY JER, THAT'S A BAGPIPE--NOT A BUBBLE PIPE!
NOW HE TELLS ME!
JACKIE GLEASON
and the HONEYMOONERS
10¢
HEY, RALPHY BOY, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE FERRY TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY?

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SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

THE LINE OF STARS!

SGT. BILKO

OKAY, YOU GUYS! LINE UP! I'VE GOT JUST WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

NO KIDDING, SARGE? YOU MEAN MY *DISCHARGE PAPERS* FINALLY CAME THROUGH?

MY *30 DAY FURLOUGH* AT LAST! THANKS, ERNIE!

HOT DIGGETY! MY *PROMOTION TO CORPORAL!* THAT'S SWELL, SARGE!

WE ARE *NOT* GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

BEWARE OF PICKPOCKETS

DISCHARGE PAPERS? FURLOUGH? PROMOTION? YOU GUYS KIDDING? I'M TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING *IMPORTANT!*

UH-OH! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER BILKO BLITZ!

I'LL IGNORE THAT LAST REMARK! HERE YOU ARE, MEN! TICKETS TO MY "DANCE WITH THE WAC OF YOUR DREAMS" FROLIC! I WANT VOLUNTEERS TO GO OUT AND SELL 'EM! IT'S NOT RIGHT FOR JUST YOU GUYS TO BE THE LUCKY ONES AND BUY 'EM ALL YOURSELVES!

WAC DANCE? WE GOT *GIRLS* HERE?

GIRLS? I FORGOT WHAT THOSE ARE! I'VE BEEN IN THE ARMY TOO LONG!

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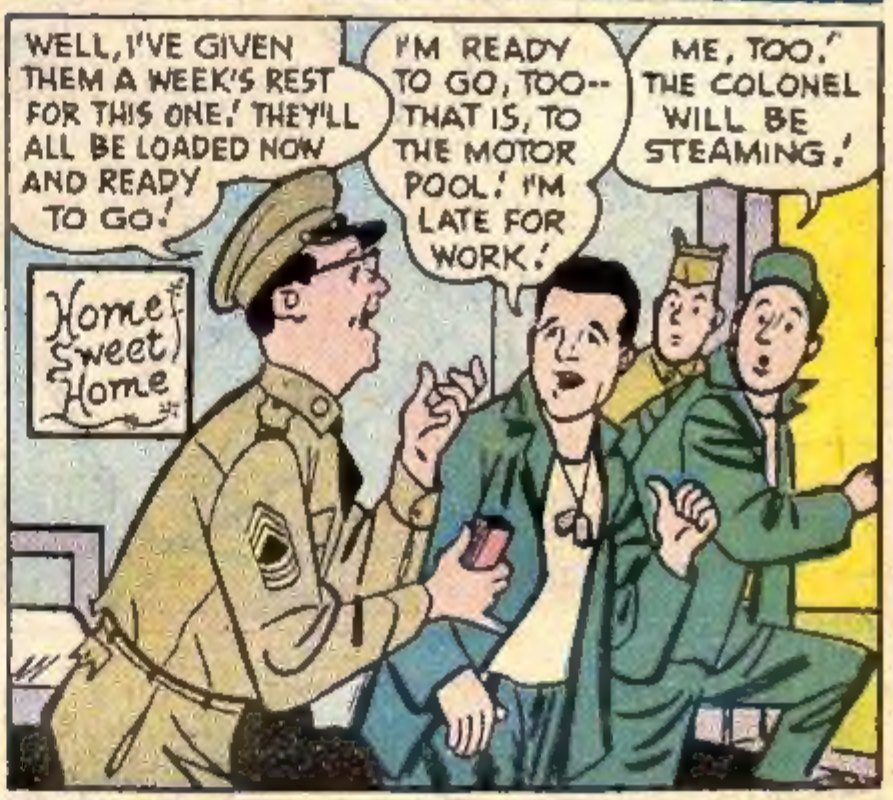
SERGEANT BILKO

OKAY, PAPARELLI, HERE YOU ARE! DID I HEAR YOU ASK FOR FIVE TICKETS?
TRUST YOUR SERGEANT
ME, SARGE? GEE, NO! WHAT WOULD I WANT FIVE TICKETS FOR!? I GOT WORK AT THE MOTOR POOL!
ME, TOO, ERNIE! THE COLONEL'S STAFF CAR ISN'T READY YET! I GOTTA GO!
YOU PROMISED IT WOULD BE READY LAST WEEK, REMEMBER? AND THEN YOU PULLED US ALL OFF IT TO WORK IN YOUR BAZAAR--AND WHAT A BUST THAT WAS!

PLEASE! PLEASE! THE BAZAAR IDEA WAS GOOD! SO WE DIDN'T MAKE A LOT OF MONEY-- COULD I HELP IT IF EVERYBODY WAS SO BROKE THEY COULDN'T BUY ANY-THING?
IT WAS YOUR OWN FAULT, ERNIE! YOU CLEANED THEM ALL OUT THE NIGHT BEFORE, IN ONE OF YOUR GAMES!


WELL, I'VE GIVEN THEM A WEEK'S REST FOR THIS ONE! THEY'LL ALL BE LOADED NOW AND READY TO GO!
I'M READY TO GO, TOO-- THAT IS, TO THE MOTOR POOL! I'M LATE FOR WORK!
ME, TOO! THE COLONEL WILL BE STEAMING!
Home Sweet Home

HOLD IT! HOLD IT! NOBODY LEAVES FOR WORK UNTIL THEY SELL FIVE TICKETS! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE COLONEL-- JUST LEAVE HIM TO ME!
OKAY, ERNIE, I'LL TRY SELLING SOME!
YEAH, SARGE, YOU WIN-- I'LL TAKE FIVE!
2

DOBERMAN--EE-YAH! FRONT AND CENTER!

YOU CALLING ME, SARGE?

YES, DOBERMAN! I DON'T WANT EVERYBODY TO HAVE FUN BUT YOU! SO HERE'S YOUR FIVE TICKETS TO SELL!

BUT, SARGE--I AM HAVING FUN! I GOT THIS SWELL MAGAZINE I'M READING...

SPY STORIES

READING, DOBERMAN? ON ARMY TIME? THE ARMY NEEDS MEN--ALERT, STRONG, VIGOROUS MEN--ABLE TO DEFEND THEIR COUNTRY! THEY GOT ENOUGH, LIBRARIANS!

BUT SARGE--THIS IS A VERY EXCITING STORY! IT'S ALL ABOUT A SERGEANT WHO REALLY IS IN ARMY G2.'

SPY STORIES

AND I'M UP TO THE PART NOW, WHERE HIS COMMANDING OFFICER THINKS HE'S A SPY AND--

WAIT! WAIT! A SERGEANT WHO REALLY IS IN G2? INTELLIGENCE? DOBERMAN, YOU'RE TOO OLD TO BE READING FAIRY TALES LIKE THAT!

SPY STORIES

NOW TAKE THE TICKETS AND DON'T COME BACK TILL THEY'RE ALL SOLD! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT, ONLY GET RID OF 'EM! NOW GET GOING--

EE-YAH HARCH! HUP! HUP! HUP! HUP!

BUT SARGE--OKAY--

3

A SERGEANT WHO REALLY WORKS FOR G2? HA-HA! THIS I'VE GOT TO READ! BROTHER, WHAT IMAGINATIONS SOME OF THESE WRITERS HAVE!

LOVE THAT BILKO

SPY STORIES

SERGEANT BILKO

WELL! LOOK AT THAT! BILKO CERTAINLY HAS HIS MEN FLYING! IF I HADN'T SEEN THIS MYSELF, I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT.!

HUT HUT HUT HARCH!

GANGWAY!

I'M GOING! I'M GOING!

I GUESS THAT'S WHAT MAKES HIM THE BEST MOTOR-POOL SERGEANT IN THE ARMY -- KNOWING HOW TO GET THE MOST OUT OF HIS MEN!

LET'S GO!

ZOOM!

PERHAPS I'VE BEEN A LITTLE HARD ON HIM LATELY! GUESS I'LL DROP IN AND PAY A FRIENDLY VISIT! HE'S PROBABLY PUTTING IN ALL THAT EXTRA EFFORT TO GET MY STAFF CAR READY AND SURPRISE ME!

ER--AHEM-- SGT. BILKO--!

SORRY, SOLDIER--IF IT'S ABOUT TICKETS TO THE DANCE, YOU'RE TOO LATE! WE'RE SOLD OUT!

IN BILKO WE TRUST

TICKETS TO THE DANCE?

WHAT DANCE?!

HUH? OH, COL. HALL! FORGIVE ME, SIR! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN! THAT SAME CAT-LIKE TREAD YOU USED WITH SO MUCH SUCCESS IN THE ISLAND CAMPAIGNS... LIKE AN INDIAN, SIR! IT'S A PITY I NEVER FOLLOWED YOU IN COMBAT, SIR--THE THINGS I MIGHT HAVE LEARNED--!

OKAY, ERNIE, I'M ALL SOLD OUT! THE GUYS REALLY WENT FOR THIS DANCE IDEA OF YOURS!

ME, TOO, SARGE! OKAY TO GO BACK TO WORK NOW?

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, BILKO! CAN I REPORT TO THE MOTOR POOL NOW?

WHAT?

OH--ER--TEN-HUT! YOU MEN ALL KNOW COL. HALL, I BELIEVE!

AT EASE! BILKO, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? YOU MEAN TO TELL ME ALL YOUR MEN ARE OUT SELLING TICKETS TO A DANCE YOU'RE HOLDING, INSTEAD OF WORKING AT THE MOTOR POOL?

A DANCE, SIR? IS THERE GOING TO BE A DANCE? OH, *THAT* DANCE! HA-HA! PURELY A CORRECTIVE MEASURE, SIR! SOME OF THE MEN HAVE BEEN FALLING BEHIND ON HIKES! NASTY BUSINESS, THAT!

STOP STALLING, BILKO! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!?

AS I WAS SAYING, SIR--THERE'S NOTHING LIKE DANCING TO TONE UP THE LEGS! THIS WAY, THEY'LL GET THEIR EXERCISE AND NEVER REALIZE IT, SIR! NATURALLY THIS REQUIRES A LOT OF TIME AND WORK!

ALL RIGHT, MEN, BACK TO YOUR WORK! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME NOW! *NO DINNER AGAIN!*

NO DINNER! YOU MEAN YOUR MEN GO WITHOUT DINNER JUST TO DO THIS?

CERTAINLY! THEY DO THIS ON THEIR OWN TIME, SIR! IT'S A SACRIFICE, OF COURSE, BUT AFTER ALL, SIR, IF WE CAN'T HELP THOSE LESS FORTUNATE--

AHEM! (COUGH! COUGH!) ENOUGH, BILKO! I'M SORRY! PERHAPS I'VE MISJUDGED YOU--

MAN'S BEST FRIEND-- BILKO

OH, SARGE! I COULDN'T SELL ANY OF YOUR TICKETS! IS IT OKAY IF I BUY THEM, INSTEAD?

HUH? DOBERMAN!

?

HERE'S THE MONEY! SO NOW CAN I GO BACK TO MY STORY -- HUH, SARGE?

WHAT?!

ER-- (GULP!)-- I CAN EXPLAIN, COLONEL--

BILKO! WHO IS THAT MAN?

ER--PRIVATE DOBERMAN, SIR! HE'S THE ONE WE'RE HOLDING THE DANCE FOR! AS YOU CAN SEE, HE'S IN VERY BAD SHAPE!

HMMM! YES, I CAN SEE THAT! WELL, DOBERMAN, I HOPE THAT DANCE DOES YOU SOME GOOD!

DANCE? OH, I'M NOT GOING TO THE DANCE, COLONEL! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DANCE! I'LL JUST STAY HERE AND READ. I LOVE READING -- THEY SAY IT BROADENS THE MIND, SIR!

?

WHAT? BILKO, I SEE YOU'VE BEEN PULLING THE WOOL OVER MY EYES AGAIN! THIS DOES IT!

B-BUT COLONEL-- I CAN EXPLAIN--

THERE'LL BE NO DANCE! AND NO MORE BINGO GAMES, RAFFLES, OR BAZAARS! GET ME? THIS IS AN ARMY POST AND YOU'RE GOING TO ACT LIKE SOLDIERS! IF I HEAR ANY MORE ABOUT THIS DANCE -- YOU'RE FINISHED!

Y-YES, SIR! OF COURSE, SIR! AS THE COLONEL WISHES, SIR--

GEE, SARGE! TOUGH LUCK! NO DANCE, EH? AFTER ALL THAT WORK!

IT SURE LOOKS LIKE THAT, PAPARELLI!

TOO BAD! GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE THE MONEY BACK--

WHAT! WHO SAID THAT? GET THAT MAN'S NAME!

BUT SARGE, I ONLY SAID--

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID! MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT RETURNING MONEY, THAT'S *TREASON* AROUND THIS BARRACKS! WHAT ARE YOU—SOME SORT OF SPY?

A *SPY!* THAT'S IT! DOBERMAN, WHERE'S THAT BOOK YOU WERE READING?

YOU MEAN ABOUT THE GUY IN G2 WHO PRETENDED TO BE A SERGEANT, SARGE?

SPY STORIES

YEAH—THAT'S IT-- LEMME SEE--HMM! MAYBE I CAN BE THAT SERGEANT!

HOLY COW, ERNIE! HOW CAN YOU *PRETEND* TO BE A SERGEANT? YOU'RE ONE ALREADY!

YEAH! AND HOW DOES THAT GET US THE DANCE?

SPY STORIES

THE ONLY WAY YOU'D GET THE OLD MAN'S PERMISSION, WOULD BE BY HOLDING A BOMB OVER HIS HEAD!

A *BOMB!! THAT'S IT!* ONLY WE WON'T HOLD IT OVER HIS HEAD--WE'LL ONLY HELP HIM *THINK* THAT'S THE WAY IT IS! I WANT VOLUNTEERS!

MEANWHILE...

JOHN, YOU'RE LATE-- WHERE WERE YOU?

OVER AT SGT. BILKO'S. BEEN GIVING HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND! HE'S BEEN TRYING ONE OF HIS LATEST SWINDLES ON ME! HA!

SWINDLE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THOUGHT HE COULD GET AWAY WITH RUNNING ANOTHER DANCE! BUT DON'T WORRY, I TOLD HIM OFF.'

OH, DEAR! I WISH YOU HADN'T.' IT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE TO DROP IN AT THEIR DANCE,' AND SGT. BILKO IS SUCH FUN! HE KNOWS ALL THE LATEST STEPS.'

AND WHY NOT? HE NEVER DOES ANY WORK AROUND HERE! THAT GIVES HIM PLENTY OF TIME TO PRACTISE DANCING!

WELL, ANYWAY, I WISH YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND! I THINK IT'S *GOOD* FOR THE BOYS TO HAVE A DANCE ONCE IN A WHILE!

NOT A CHANCE, NELL! IF I RESCINDED THIS ORDER, BILKO WOULD BE SELLING TICKETS FOR MATINEE DANCES! AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, THERE'D NEVER BE ANY WORK DONE AROUND HERE!

WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE AT THE DOOR, DEAR!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

WHAT TH-- SGT. BILKO? WHAT ARE YOU... I TOLD YOU NO... AND I'M NOT CHANGING MY MIND!

SIR, NO NEED TO GET EXCITED! I MERELY BROUGHT YOUR STAFF CAR BACK, SIR, AND A SQUAD OF DE-ACTIVATORS FROM THE BOMB SQUAD!

SERGEANT BILKO

DE-ACTIVATORS FROM THE BOMB SQUAD? WHAT FOR?

IS THE COLONEL JOKING? EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT THE BOMB SCARES LATELY! WE MIGHT VERY WELL BE NEXT, SIR!

WE? THAT'S RIDICULOUS! WHO'D WANT TO BOMB US?!?

I CAN'T EXACTLY SAY, SIR, BUT WHEN SABOTEURS ARE LOOSE IN THIS AREA, WHO KNOWS WHERE THEY MIGHT STRIKE? THEY GET MORE FOR BOMBING ARMY POSTS, YOU KNOW!

THEY DO? BUT I HADN'T HEARD ABOUT SABOTEURS IN THIS AREA, BILKO... ARE YOU SURE?

WELL, SIR, IT PROBABLY TAKES A LITTLE LONGER TO GO THROUGH PROPER CHANNELS! THAT PENTAGON RED TAPE, YOU KNOW! WHEREAS WE NON-COMS GET IT DIRECTLY, SIR!

GOOD HEAVENS! NOT A WORD TO MRS. HALL ABOUT THIS! WOULDN'T WANT TO WORRY HER! GUESS I OUGHT TO DOUBLE THE GUARDS--PUT DOWN LAND MINES--THAT SORT OF THING!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, SIR! THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR--TO LOOK AFTER YOU! WE CAN BE REPLACED, SIR, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE LIKE YOU! MAY I CHECK YOUR RADIO, SIR?

MY RADIO? WHAT FOR? IT PLAYS, ALL RIGHT!

OH, SIR, THEY'RE VERY CLEVER! THAT'S HOW THEY WORK! BUT DO YOU KNOW, SIR, WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN IN LATELY, TO TAMPER WITH IT? ALL IT TAKES IS A LITTLE LINE LEADING TO A STICK OF DYNAMITE!--YOU TURN THE SWITCH ON AND--BOOM!

YOU NEVER KNOW, SIR! AFTER ALL, YOU ARE THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF THIS ARMY POST! AND IT FIGURES, IF THEY HAD TO GET ANYBODY--

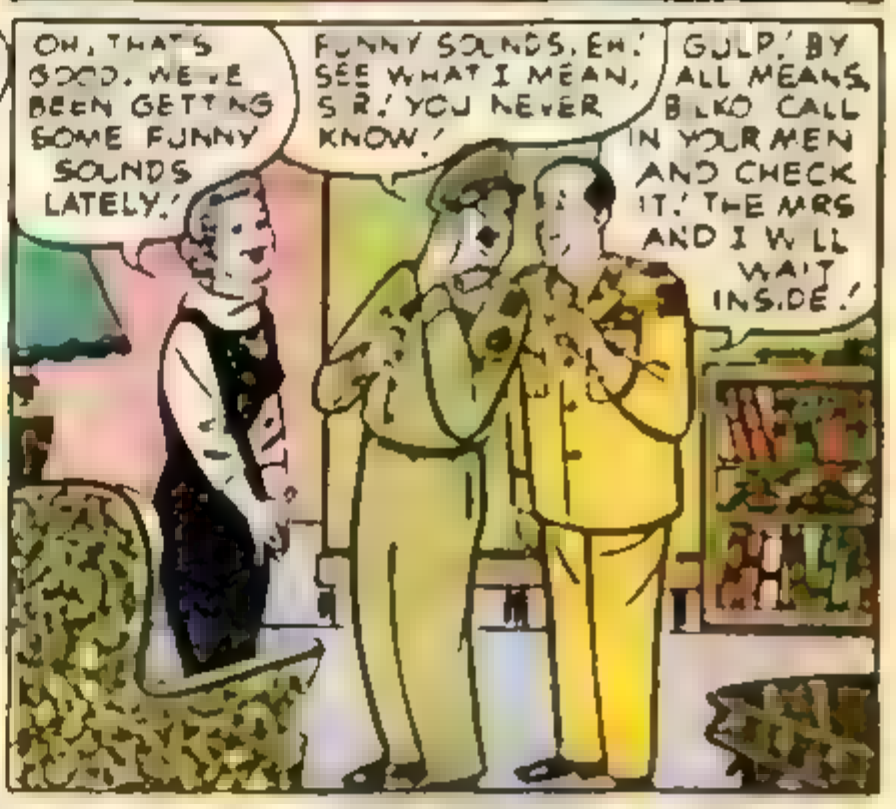
WHAT? GULP! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! COME IN, BILKO! WHILE YOU'RE AT IT--HEH HEH--BETTER CHECK THE TOASTER, TOO! WE USE IT A LOT! HEH-HEH!

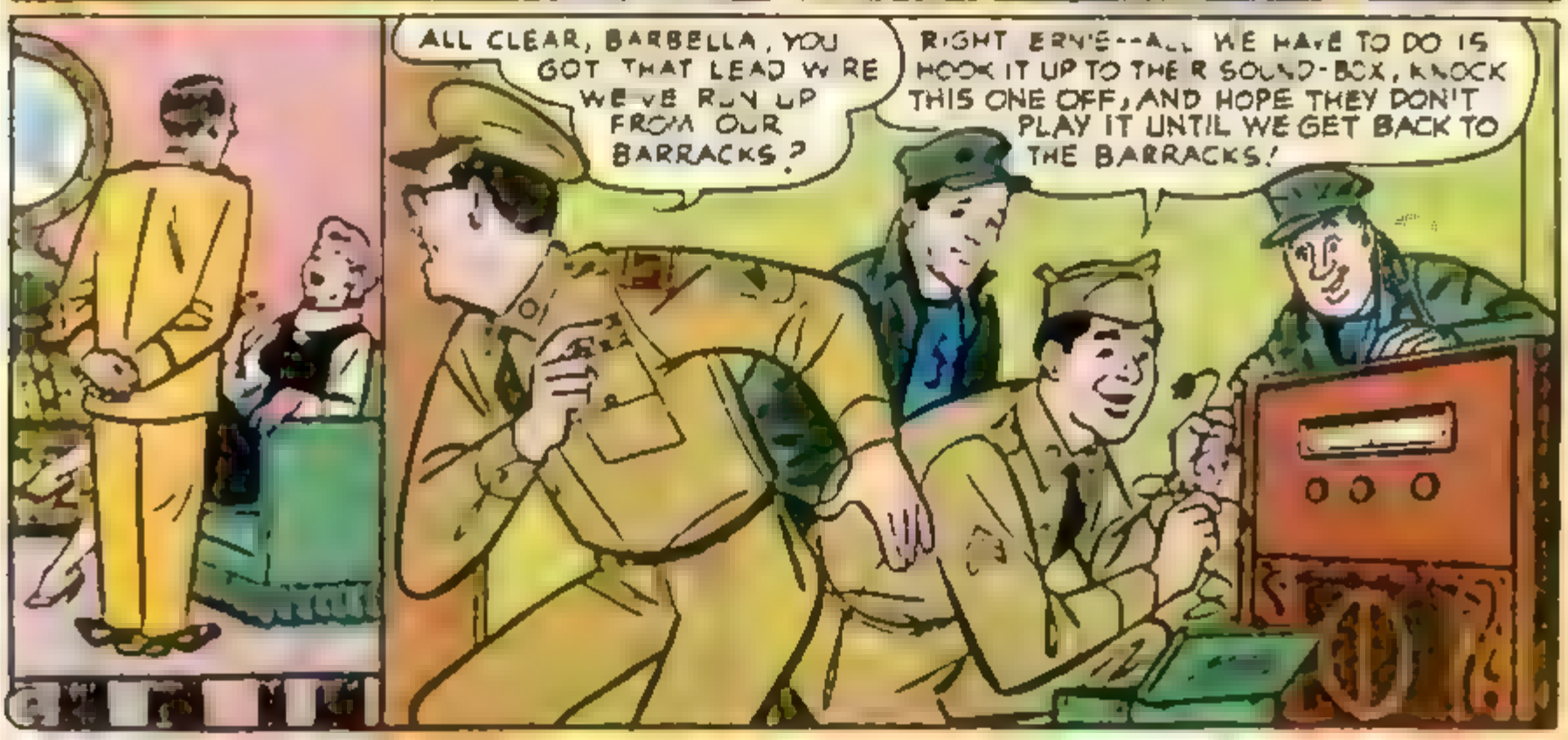
SERGEANT BILKO

OH GOOD MORNING, LITTLE GIRL! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD YOUR NIECE STAYING WITH YOU AND MRS. HALL, COLONEL!
NIECE? OH SGT BILKO, YOU FLATTERER. IT'S ME-- MRS HALL!

WHAT? PLEASE--IT'S JUST NOT FAR TO THE OTHER WOMEN--THE WAY YOU KEEP GETTING YOUNGER THE SPIRIT OF ETERNAL YOUTH! YOU'RE SURE IT'S NOT SOME SORT OF JOKE? YOU ARE MRS HALL! I MUST GET NEW GLASSES!
OH, SERGEANT BILKO, YOU DO SAY THE NICEST THINGS!

AHEM! BILKO! THE RADIO'S IN HERE!
THE RADIO? OH, YES THE RADIO EXCUSE ME! I WAS CARRIED AWAY BY THIS VISION OF LOVELINESS! YOU ARE A LUCKY MAN, SIR-- I'D BETTER CHECK THE RADIO--


OH, THAT'S GOOD. WE'VE BEEN GETTING SOME FUNNY SOUNDS LATELY!
FUNNY SOUNDS, EH! SEE WHAT I MEAN, SIR! YOU NEVER KNOW!
GULP! BY ALL MEANS, BILKO CALL IN YOUR MEN AND CHECK IT! THE MRS AND I WILL WAIT INSIDE!


ALL CLEAR, BARBELLA, YOU GOT THAT LEAD WIRE WE'VE RUN UP FROM OUR BARRACKS?
RIGHT ERNIE--ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS HOOK IT UP TO THE R SOUND-BOX, KNOCK THIS ONE OFF, AND HOPE THEY DON'T PLAY IT UNTIL WE GET BACK TO THE BARRACKS!

HOW ABOUT THE P.A. SYSTEM IN OUR BARRACKS, ERNIE?

ALL SET TO HOOK UP WITH THIS WIRE HERE ONCE WE DISCONNECT THE SET-- IT'S A BREEZE!

OKAY! THAT DOES IT!

TESTING! TESTING! ONE-TWO- WOOF WOOF!

COMING IN FINE, BILKO-- LOUD AND CLEAR!

WE'RE IN LUCK, SIR! LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE WITH US FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER DAY--SETTING THE MEN A MATCHLESS EXAMPLE OF THE COLD, CALM COURAGE THAT COULD PERMIT YOU TO SLEEP LIKE A BABY WHILE WE HUNT THE BOMB! GIVE US ANOTHER 15 MINUTES BEFORE YOU TURN THE SET ON!

GULP! ANOTHER DAY? 15 MINUTES? BUT YOU SAID THERE WAS NO BOMB!

WE HAVE TO TRACE ONE MORE LINE JUST TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN, SIR! DON'T FORGET, SIR, WE'RE DEALING WITH FANATICS! EXPERTS! THESE SABOTEURS LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED, SIR, ONCE THEY DECIDE TO GET THEIR MAN!

ALL RIGHT, BILKO, TAKE YOUR TIME!

COME ON, YOU ACTORS! BACK TO THE BARRACKS--ON THE DOUBLE! *HI-YAR-HUP!* WE HAVE A DATE WITH DESTINY!

SOME DESTINY! IT'S EITHER THE DANCE OR THE GUARDHOUSE! YOU SURE THE OLD MAN FELL FOR IT?

IT'S A GOOD THING THE *REAL* BOMB SQUAD DIDN'T SHOW UP, OR *WE'D* HAVE BEEN DE-ACTIVATED!

WELL, I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT TO TURN ON THE RADIO NOW! BILKO SAID 15 MINUTES!

THAT'S IT! YOU'RE ON, ERNIE!

GOOD EVENING LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! TONIGHT WE BRING YOU A TRUE LIFE DRAMA OF SECRET INTELLIGENCE, THE FAMOUS G-2!

CLICK!

SECRET ARMY INTELLIGENCE? THAT'S NOT THE PROGRAM I WANT! I WANT SOME *MUSIC!*

PERHAPS IT'S A SPECIAL BROADCAST, DEAR!

WE WISH TO THANK *ALL* STATIONS FOR GIVING UP THEIR TIME SO WE COULD PRESENT TONIGHT'S PROGRAM--THE CASE OF SGT. ROBINSON AND THE *MERRY BOMBER!*

ALL STATIONS?

YOU SEE, DEAR, IT *IS* A SPECIAL BROADCAST!

WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO HEAR IS TRUE! ONLY THE FACTS ARE FICTITIOUS! NAMES OF PERSONNEL HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO PRESERVE THE SECRET IDENTITY OF THE ARMY G-2 OFFICERS IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST SPIES AND SABOTAGE!

NOW! ON WITH THE SHOW!

PSST-- YOU'RE ON, ROCCO!

ROGER!

SERGEANT BILKO

WE HAVE WITH US TONIGHT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S TOP AGENTS! MAJOR, CAN YOU TELL US A LITTLE ABOUT YOUR ADVENTURES..?

IT ALL STARTED WHEN, DISGUISED AS AN ARMY SERGEANT, I WAS SENT TO A POST TO TRACK DOWN A BAND OF SABOTEURS SUSPECTED OF PLANTING BOMBS! ARMY POSTS WERE THEIR PARTICULAR TARGETS, AND THE MOST DANGEROUS OF THESE SABOTEURS WAS CALLED.. *THE MERRY BOMBER!*

BOMBINGS? THAT'S ODD!

WHAT'S ODD, DEAR?

--ER-- NOTHING, NELL-- ER-- QUIET!

EVEN THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF MY FIELD HAD NO IDEA I WAS WORKING FOR ARMY INTELLIGENCE! TO HIM, I WAS JUST ANOTHER SERGEANT...

NOW TELL US HOW YOU NEARLY LOST YOUR LIFE, MAJOR--

WELL, THAT WAS WHEN I HAD DECIDED TO RUN A DANCE FOR THE MEN--YOU SEE, I HAD A HUNCH ABOUT OUR SPY--BUT THE COLONEL OF OUR FIELD DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA... NATURALLY HE DIDN'T KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY... AND I COULDN'T TELL HIM!

SGT. ROBINSON! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT A DANCE? IS THAT ALL YOU THINK ABOUT--DANCES, BINGO GAMES, GAMBLING?

ER--SIR--I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA FOR THE MEN, SIR-- EXERCISE, YOU KNOW, SIR-- BUILDS MORALE-!

SERGEANT BILKO

NOTHING DOING! NO MORE DANCES! NO MORE BAZAARS! THIS IS AN **ARMY POST**-- YOU'RE GOING TO ACT LIKE **SOLDIERS!**

Y-YES SIR, COLONEL, AS YOU WISH, SIR!

THEN WHAT HAPPENED, SERGEANT, I MEAN, MAJOR?

THE NEXT DAY--**BOOM!**--ANOTHER BOMB WENT OFF--UNFORTUNATELY IN THE COLONEL'S AREA...

GULP! WHAT?

HMM! TOO BAD! AND YOU THINK THIS COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED IF YOU HAD BEEN ALLOWED TO RUN YOUR DANCE?

WE KNEW OUR MAN WOULD BE THERE--WE HAD PLANNED IT THAT WAY! YOU SEE, WE KNEW HE WAS CRAZY ABOUT MUSIC! AND **ALWAYS** LAUGHING--HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

AND AFTER THAT DID YOU CATCH YOUR BOMBER?

NO--HE GOT AWAY! WE'RE STILL LOOKING FOR HIM!--

TAP TAP TAP

THAT'S FUNNY--

WHAT IS IT, JOHN?

BILKO'S BEEN IN THE ARMY 15 YEARS--HE'S A SERGEANT AND HE WANTED TO HOLD A DANCE, TOO! AND I'M THE C.O. OF THE FIELD AND I DIDN'T LET HIM!

BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT, JOHN! IN THE PLAY YOU HAD ON THE RADIO, THAT SERGEANT WAS LOOKING FOR A **BOMBER!**

--ER--YES--EXACTLY--AND--GOOD HEAVENS--THAT SERGEANT WAS ALWAYS HOLDING BINGO GAMES AND BAZAARS FOR THE MEN... AND GAMBLING!

THAT PART **DOES** SOUND LIKE SGT. BILKO, ALL RIGHT... BUT SURELY YOU DON'T THINK ERNIE IS IN ARMY G-2?!

WHAT? I-I DON'T KNOW, NELL--I'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT THIS--JUST THINK, I MIGHT BE UPSETTING THE SECRET PLANS OF THE PENTAGON!

IT'S TRUE, I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT SGT. BILKO WAS A VERY UNUSUAL MAN TO BE JUST A SERGEANT! SO CLEVER! AND *SO* POLITE!

BUT IF HE *IS* IN ARMY INTELLIGENCE, HE'S CERTAINLY KEPT HIS SECRET WELL!--SUCH A POKER FACE!

THAT'S IT! *POKER!* NO WONDER HE'S SO GOOD AT IT! *ALL THAT TRAINING!*

NELL, I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! I'LL BE AT SGT. BILKO'S IF ANYONE SHOULD CALL ME... AND...ER--NELL, *DON'T* OPEN THE DOOR TO ANY STRANGERS!

WHAT? *HA HA!* OH, JOHN, SURELY YOU DON'T THINK ANYONE IS GOING TO BOMB ME?

WHAT? GULP! N-NO! CERTAINLY NOT! THEY GO FOR THE COMMANDING OFFICERS OF THE POST, YOU KNOW! I UNDERSTAND THEY GET PAID EXTRA FOR THAT--

HAR-UMPH!

WELL, DON'T WORRY, DEAR! I'M SURE SGT. BILKO WOULDN'T LET THEM HARM A HAIR OF YOUR HEAD! HE'S VERY FOND OF YOU! HE'S ALWAYS SAYING SUCH NICE THINGS ABOUT YOU!

ALWAYS SAYING SUCH NICE THINGS ABOUT ME, IS HE? HM! I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WOULD DO ANY HARM IF BILKO PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME AT THE PENTAGON... M'GHT HELP GET THAT PROMOTION I'VE WA.TED FOR SO LONG!

HIDE THE WIRES, ERNIE! HERE COMES THE OLD MAN!

I THINK THE PLAN IS BEGINNING TO WORK, MEN! ACT BUSY!

SERGEANT BILKO

NO, PAPARELLI, THE RED CROSS WILL *NOT* SEND YOU HOME JUST BECAUSE YOUR HOUSE BURNED DOWN, YOUR WIFE RAN AWAY AND YOUR SEVEN CHILDREN ARE MISSING! THEY ONLY DO THAT IN CASE OF *EMERGENCIES!* WE NEED EVERY MAN HERE AT HIS JOB...

AT EASE! BILKO--WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A RED CROSS EMERGENCY?

OH, COL. HALL, SIR, YOU SURPRISED ME! *TEN HUT!*

NOTHING, SIR, WE'LL STRAIGHTEN IT OUT! NO NEED TO BURDEN YOU, SIR--YOU HAVE YOUR OWN PROBLEMS, SIR--!

ER--YES, THANK YOU, BILKO, FOR BEING SO UNDERSTANDING! MY OWN PROBLEMS--HM... YES...

ER--ABOUT THAT DANCE YOU WANTED TO HOLD, BILKO... I'VE BEEN THINKING...

DANCE, SIR? WHAT DANCE? OH, *THAT* DANCE! FORGET IT, SIR! JUST A FOOLISH WHIM! I CAN ALWAYS GET RECORDS FOR THESE MUSIC LOVERS TO LISTEN TO INSTEAD! *HA! HA!*

RECORDS? MUSIC LOVERS? BUT--

YES, SOME OF THE MEN ON THIS POST ARE SIMPLY *WILD* ABOUT *MUSIC*, SIR! BUT IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, SIR! PERHAPS I MIGHT EVEN TAKE THEM ON A BRISK OVERNIGHT HIKE, INSTEAD!

WHAT'S THAT? NO, BILKO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU MUSN'T LEAVE--I MEAN, I *WANT* YOU TO HOLD THAT DANCE, DO YOU HEAR? THAT'S AN ORDER--MAJOR--ER--*SERGEANT* HEH, HEH BILKO!

WHAT, SIR? ALL RIGHT, SIR, IF YOU *INSIST*, SIR! AFTER ALL, *YOU'RE* THE COMMANDING OFFICER HERE!

WE'RE IN!

ERNIE! HE CALLED YOU *MAJOR!*

THE OLD MAN'S FLIPPED!

MAYBE! BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! HE MIGHT STILL CHANGE HIS MIND! GOT TO MAKE SURE THERE'S NO SLIP-UP!

GEE, SARGE, WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO TO CONVINCE HIM? HE ALREADY THINKS YOU'RE A MAJOR WORKING FOR G-2!

TOO BAD THE COLONEL DOESN'T HAVE ANY SECRETS, SARGE! THEN I GUESS YOU COULD HAVE A REAL SPY, SORT OF MATA HARI--TO FOOL HIM!

WHAT'S THAT? A REAL SPY? *THAT'S IT!*

UH-OH! FORGET WHAT I SAID! I'M NOT GONNA BE A SPY--YOU CAN GET 20 YEARS FOR THAT!

ME, TOO! SARGE, YOU'RE PLAYING WITH FIRE, NOW! I'M LEAVING!

ERNIE! THIS IS ONE TIME YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR!

WAIT A MINUTE! HOLD IT, YOU WEAKLINGS! *EEE-YAH-HALT!!*

IS *THIS* GRATITUDE? IS *THIS* THE WAY YOU REPAY ME, AFTER ALL THE PLANNING I'VE DONE TO GET THIS DANCE FOR YOU MEN?

WHAT'S WITH THIS *"OUR"* DANCE? YOU'RE MAKING ALL THE MONEY!

YEAH, SARGE! BESIDES, THAT MATA-HARI SPY WAS A WOMAN, WASN'T SHE? AND WE'RE NOT WOMEN, *HEH, HEH!*

DOBERMAN! BLESS YOU FOR BEING SO HONEST! YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA! THAT'S JUST WHAT HE WOULDN'T EXPECT--A MATA HARI LIKE YOU!

LIKE *ME?* BUT SARGE, I'M NOT EVEN PRETTY FOR A MAN, SO HOW CAN I BE PRETTY ENOUGH FOR A LADY?

SERGEANT BILKO

A MERE DETAIL! IT'S YOUR *SOUL* THAT COUNTS, DOBERMAN--YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL SOUL! NOW WHERE DID I PUT THOSE COSTUMES WE USED FOR OUR LAST "GIRLIE" SHOW?

I HAVE, SARGE? GEE, THANKS!

HERE, DOBERMAN! A COMPLETE OUTFIT FROM HEAD TO SHOES!

BUT, SARGE, I CAN'T WEAR THOSE LITTLE GIRL SHOES! MY FEET ARE SHOT FROM WEARING MY OWN SHOES!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, THE REST OF YOU WILL BE SHOT, TOO--SO WHY WORRY--*EE-YAH! HUP!* PUT THOSE ON, DOBERMAN!

AW, SARGE... DO I HAF' TA?

NOW REMEMBER, DOBERMAN, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORM ANY SECRETS OUT OF THE COLONEL! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK AND ACT LIKE A SPY SO HE'LL *THINK* YOU'RE A SPY! GET IT?

IT'LL BE EASY WITH THIS OUTFIT ON, ERNIE!

HOW DO I LOOK, SARGE?

WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU, I'D SWEAR YOU WERE MATA HARI! RIGHT, MEN? A PICTURE OF THE TRUE FEMME FATALE--SUAVE, ALOOF, SLINKY, GAY...

OH, SARGE, IN CASE I FORGET--WHAT'S MY NAME AGAIN?

HERE! I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO! I'VE HAD IT PRINTED ON THIS CARD FOR YOU! YOU'VE GOT TILL TONIGHT TO REMEMBER IT!

MATA HARI

SERGEANT BILKO

WELL, NELL, I DID IT.' THE DANCE IS *ON!*

THAT'S FINE, JOHN-- JUST WHAT WE NEED!

WHAT WE NEED? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

A MISTER WILKINS CALLED.' HE'D LIKE TO VISIT THE FIELD, BUT HE SAID NO ONE MUST KNOW HE'S COMING HERE.'

AND HE WONDERED WHAT THERE WAS ON THE FIELD OF INTEREST--ESPECIALLY MUSIC--HE'S CRAZY ABOUT MUSIC, HE SAID.' AND THEN HE DID A STRANGE THING--HE *LAUGHED!*

WHAT! DID YOU SAY HE WAS CRAZY ABOUT MUSIC? AND THEN HE LAUGHED? I DON'T KNOW ANY MR. WILKINS!

NELL! THAT'S OUR MAN.' I MEAN BILKO'S MAN.' THE MERRY --ER-- BOMBER.'

YOU MEAN LIKE THE RADIO BROADCAST? OH, DEAR, IT DOES SOUND EXCITING-- BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

G2--I MEAN *BILKO* WILL KNOW.' I'LL JUST DROP THE NEWS TO HIM-- HE'LL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT.' THAT IS, IF HE'S REALLY IN G-2!

THE PHONE!

RRRING R-RING!

YES--THIS IS COL. HALL SPEAKING--WHO? MR. WILKINS? WHERE ARE YOU, WILKINS?

OFF THE POST, COLONEL, IN TOWN.' MIND IF I DROP IN ON YOU? HA! HA! SORT OF AN UNOFFICIAL VISIT.' HA-HA! HEE.' HEE.'

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DROP IN ON M-ME? ER--(GULP!)--OF COURSE! I'LL HAVE ONE OF MY MEN --ER-- PICK YOU UP! WHERE ARE YOU?

I'LL BE WAITING IN THE LOBBY OF THE ALVAREZ HOTEL IN TOWN! HA! HA! HO! HO! 'BYE!

GET ME SGT. BILKO, RIGHT AWAY! URGENT!

YES, SIR!

CLICK CLICK

BILKO, A MR. WILKINS CALLED ME! HE'S WAITING IN THE LOBBY OF THE ALVAREZ HOTEL! PICK HIM UP RIGHT AWAY-- I THINK HE'S OUR MAN... THAT IS... *YOUR* MAN... HA! HA! GET IT?

MY--MAN? *HA?--HO?* NO, SIR, I'M AFRAID I DON'T GET IT, SIR! IF YOU WOULD BE PATIENT, SIR, AND EXPLAIN... YOU DO THOSE THINGS SO WELL...

PERHAPS THIS WILL HELP YOU! HE LIKES MUSIC--HE'S *WILD* ABOUT MUSIC--AND HE'S ALWAYS LAUGHING! HO-HO! HEE-HEE! HA-HA! DOES THAT RING A BELL WITH YOU?

A BELL, SIR? WE DON'T HAVE ANY BELLS HERE! IF YOU LIKE, SIR, I'LL FILL OUT A FORM AND ORDER SOME!

LISTEN, BILKO! STOP STALLING! I KNOW YOU'RE SECRETLY WORKING FOR ARMY INTELLIGENCE!

WHAT, SIR? *ME*, SIR? BUT, COLONEL! REALLY, SIR--

NEVER MIND HOW I KNOW! I'M NOT AS DUMB AS YOU THINK! WHEN YOU GO TO THE PENTAGON YOU CAN TELL THEM THAT-- I MEAN--TAKE ALL THE MEN YOU NEED AND BRING THIS MAN WILKINS BACK WITH YOU-- *SIR!*

ALL THE MEN I NEED? THANK YOU, SIR...!

SERGEANT BILKO

AND...ER... BILKO... ANYTIME THINGS GET TOO TOUGH FOR YOU AROUND HERE, TAKE A DAY OR TWO OFF--I'LL UNDERSTAND! HEH-HEH--MAJOR--ER--SERGEANT BILKO!

A DAY OR TWO OFF? REALLY, SIR, THIS IS INDEED MOST GRACIOUS OF YOU, SIR! I'LL GO FOR THAT MAN NOW, SIR!

ALL RIGHT! HI-YAH! FRONT AND CENTER, YOU PLAYBOYS! I NEED SOME VOLUNTEERS! I HAVE TO PICK SOMEBODY UP IN TOWN, AND I WANT MEN WHO ARE WILLING TO GO WITH ME AND SHARE THE RISK OF VISITING CERTAIN PLACES OF AMUSEMENT AND REFRESHMENT! THAT'S AN ORDER OF COL. HALL!

WHAT?

WHEE!

I'M IN!

REMEMBER, BOYS! THIS IS A DREAM THAT MAY END ANY MINUTE--WHEN THE OLD MAN FINDS OUT THIS GUY WILKINS REALLY ISN'T THE MERRY BOMBER! IN THE MEANTIME, *LET'S LIVE IT UP!*

SARGE, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! THE WHOLE THING SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME!

AH! GOOD EVENING, SLACKERS! I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A FEW TABLES UP FRONT FOR A FEW OF UNCLE SAM'S BOYS DUE TO GO OVERSEAS SHORTLY? VERY CLOSE UP FRONT--WE HAVE TO CONSERVE OUR VISION FOR THE ENEMY!

RIGHT THIS WAY, BILKO - FLOOR SHOW'S ABOUT TO GO ON!

WELL--TELL ME IS THIS LIVING OR IS THIS LIVING! WHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD COULD WE LIVE LIKE THIS?

IT'S REAL GREAT, ERNIE--BUT I JUST REMEMBERED--WE GOT SENT INTO TOWN TO PICK UP THAT GUY THE OLD MAN THINKS IS THE MERRY BOMBER!

SERGEANT BILKO

STOP WORRYING, DEAR--SGT. BILKO WILL TAKE CARE OF THINGS! IT WILL TAKE AN EXCEPTIONALLY CLEVER SPY TO GET PAST HIM!

YES, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT!

WHAT'S THAT? SOMEBODY WAITING OUT THERE--IN THE SHADOWS--

W-WHA--WHO ARE YOU? OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON--CAN I HELP YOU, MADAME?

UH-UH!

HUH?

MATA HARI

WHO WAS THAT, DEAR, YOU WERE SPEAKING TO?

OH, NOBODY IN PARTICULAR--SOME WOMAN NAMED MATA HARI--YOU KNOW, SHE WAS THE FAMOUS SPY--VERY CLEVER!

SLAM!

MATA HARI ?!?

BOING!

MEANWHILE...

SARGE--I HATE TO BRING THIS UP, BUT--WHAT ABOUT THIS GUY WILKINS?

OH, WELL, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT--LET'S GO, YOU SPOIL-SPORT!

MR. WILKINS? OH, HE LEFT SOME TIME AGO, SIR!

WHAT? WHICH WAY DID HE GO?

HOTEL ALVAREZ MUSIC ROOM

I BELIEVE HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT GOING TO THE FIELD HIMSELF--ER--ANY MESSAGE?

WHAT? C'MON MEN, WE GOT TO GET THE POST BEFORE *HE* DOES!

C'MON, STEP ON IT! WHAT ARE YOU--A COWARD? YOU'RE ONLY DOING SEVENTY!

TAKE IT EASY, ERNIE! YOU'RE FORGETTING *YOU* INVENTED THIS WHOLE THING ABOUT THE MERRY BOMBER YOURSELF!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT, NELL?

DON'T BE SO JUMPY, JOHN--IT'S ONLY SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!

COLONEL HALL? MY NAME IS WILKINS! I HATE TO INTRUDE THIS WAY, BUT I'M HERE ON IMPORTANT *GOVERNMENT* BUSINESS! HA-HA!

WHAT GOVERNMENT--THAT'S THE QUESTION! I'LL BUTTER HIM UP--MAYBE HE'LL SPILL THE INFORMATION AND WE'LL CAPTURE THE WHOLE RING!

ER-YOU MEAN BILKO DIDN'T PICK YOU UP--ER-COME IN!

SERGEANT BILKO

HERE--LET ME HELP YOU WITH THAT BAG!

NO, THANKS! RATHER HANDLE IT MYSELF! GOT A PRETTY DELICATE MECHANISM IN IT-- HA-HA-HA!

GULP! A D-DELICATE MECHANISM, DID YOU SAY?

THAT'S RIGHT! HA! HA! I JUST HAD IT ADJUSTED-- ONE JAR MIGHT DISTURB IT, AND SET IT OFF! HA! HA! HA! HA!

WHAT'S THAT?

OH, WELL, NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT FOR THE MOMENT, ANYWAY. SAY! THAT'S A NICE LOOKING RADIO YOU'VE GOT! IS IT HI-FI?

N-NOT EXACTLY...

TOO BAD! MIND IF WE TURN IT ON? MIGHT GET A NEWS REPORT--OR SOME GOOD MUSIC!

HA! HA! HA!

HMMM! YOU SURE IT'S ON, COLONEL? NOT A SOUND OUT OF IT!

THAT'S FUNNY! PLAYED ALL RIGHT BEFORE--MAYBE IT BLEW A TUBE--

MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK? I'M VERY GOOD AT THIS SORT OF THING--HAPPENS TO BE MY HOBBY! HA! HA! HA!

GULP! Y-YOUR H-HOBBY!

YES! AHA! I SEE YOUR TROUBLE! THAT WIRE IS NOT CONNECTED-- I'LL JUST--

OH, NO YOU DON'T! HOLD IT! DON'T TOUCH THAT WIRE--!

WHAT SORT OF JOKE IS THIS, COL. HALL? ARE YOU POINTING THAT GUN AT ME?!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WILKINS I AM! I MEAN--WELL--WE HAVE TO TAKE EVERY PRECAUTION! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE MY GUEST--AND THAT SET MIGHT EXPLODE, YOU KNOW! HEH, HEH!

WHO'S THAT? ONE OF YOUR CONFEDERATES, I GUESS, EH? PROBABLY THAT MATA HARI DAME WHO WAS HERE BEFORE, CASING THE JOINT FOR YOU--

WHAT? MATA HARI?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

COL. HALL! IT'S ME, SIR! BILKO!

BILKO! THANK HEAVENS! COME IN!

THERE'S YOUR MAN, BILKO--I'VE BEEN HOLDING HIM FOR YOU!

BILKO!

OH, MR. WILKINS!

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR! AWFULLY GLAD TO MEET YOU! SO YOU'RE PAYING US A LITTLE VISIT, EH? WELL, I GUESS THE COLONEL HAS TOLD YOU EVERYTHING--

WHAT! OH NO! I HAVEN'T TOLD HIM A THING, BILKO! ON MY HONOR! NOT A THING!

SERGEANT BILKO

I'M SORRY I COULDN'T MEET YOU IN TIME, SIR! YOU SEE, I WAS SUDDENLY CALLED TO THE PHONE, LONG DISTANCE!

LONG DISTANCE? HA! HA! I SUPPOSE YOU MEN ARE ALWAYS CHECKING WITH THE PENTAGON, EH? HA! HA!

ER--OH, YES. I GUESS EVERYTHING WENT ALL RIGHT, BILKO? I MEAN--THEY GOT YOUR MESSAGE?

NOT EXACTLY--I COULDN'T GET THROUGH, SIR--!

OH! TOO BAD! WELL, I GUESS WE CAN HANDLE THINGS HERE! BY THE WAY, MR. WILKINS SAYS SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY RADIO--IT DOESN'T PLAY!

IT DOESN'T? THAT'S ODD, SIR! I THOUGHT I CHECKED IT THOROUGHLY, SIR--

IT'S ONLY A LOOSE WIRE, SERGEANT--PROBABLY GOT DISCONNECTED! I CAN FIX IT! HAPPENS TO BE MY HOBBY--HA-HA-HA!

HA-HA! BUT WE HAPPEN TO KNOW ALL ABOUT HIS HOBBIES--HA-HA! DON'T WE BILKO?

YOU DO? BUT--

OH, YES, SIR! YOU CAN'T KEEP THOSE THINGS SECRET, YOU KNOW--!

RIGHT! YOU FIX IT, BILKO! AFTER ALL, WHY SHOULD WE PUT MR. WILKINS TO ANY TROUBLE--HEH-HEH!

BUT--IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL, I ASSURE YOU!

SERGEANT BILKO

HE'S RIGHT, SIR-- IT *IS* A LOOSE WIRE! I GUESS THAT'S MY FAULT, COLONEL! THERE, IT'S OKAY, NOW!

THANKS, BILKO! SEE IF YOU CAN GET SOME GOOD MUSIC! ER-- MR. WILKINS LIKES MUSIC, I UNDERSTAND!

OH, YES, *CRAZY* ABOUT IT! HA! HA!

SORRY, SIR-- DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING ON NOW!

TOO BAD! WELL, PERHAPS WE CAN INDUCE MR. WILKINS TO STAY WITH US UNTIL YOUR DANCE, SATURDAY! I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE HAVING A *FINE* BAND, BILKO!

OH, YES, SIR! GREAT COMBINATION! EVERYBODY WILL BE THERE!

EVERYBODY, EH? HEH, HEH! I KNOW WHO YOU MEAN, BILKO! WELL, WILKINS, CARE TO BE OUR GUEST?

WELL--I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN STAY UNTIL SATURDAY-- I DIDN'T BRING ENOUGH THINGS!

THAT'S RIGHT! IMAGINE THAT, BILKO-- ALL MR. WILKINS HAS IN THAT BAG IS A RATHER *DELICATE MECHANISM*, HE SAYS!

REALLY, SIR? MIGHT I ASK WHAT IT IS, SIR? THAT HAPPENS TO BE ONE OF MY HOBBIES, SIR! MAY I SEE IT?

I'M SORRY, SERGEANT! I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T! PERHAPS I'LL GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF IT BEFORE I LEAVE HERE!

YES, SIR! THAT WOULD BE GRAND, SIR! WELL, COLONEL, I GUESS I'LL BE LEAVING--GOT A BUSY DAY AHEAD OF ME TOMORROW!

WHAT?!? LEAVING? B-BUT--

Y-YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO, BILKO! Y-YOU CAN STAY THE NIGHT HERE, IF YOU WISH! NASTY NIGHT OUT! SLEEP IN THE LIVING ROOM, IF YOU WISH!

SORRY, SIR, I'VE GOT A LOT OF PLANNING TO DO! IF WE WANT OUR DANCE TO BE A SUCCESS, THINGS HAVE TO GO OFF WITH A *BANG*! GOOD NIGHT, SIR!

SERGEANT BILKO

(GROAN!) BILKO'S RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM IN THE *ACT!*

OH WELL, COME ALONG, MR. WILKINS-- I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!

THANK YOU, COLONEL!

?

TICK! TICK! TICK!

ER- EXCUSE ME-- I MAY BE DREAMING, BUT DIDN'T I HEAR SOMETHING IN YOUR BAG TICKING?

OH YES! HA, HA! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ON TO MY SECRET NOW! HA! HA! HA!

I AM? BUT--

IT'S A GEIGER COUNTER! IT MIGHT NEED A SLIGHT ADJUSTMENT!-- IT SHOULDN'T START TICKING UNLESS THERE'S URANIUM CLOSE BY!

OH, JOHN! PLEASE STOP WORRYING AND PACING THE FLOOR! YOU'VE GOT TO GET SOME SLEEP!

SLEEP? HAH! DO YOU THINK HE'S FOOLED ME FOR A MINUTE WITH THAT PHONEY STORY ABOUT A GEIGER COUNTER? THAT BOMB'S LIABLE TO GO OFF ANY MOMENT! BUT I'VE GOT TO TRUST BILKO-- HE KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE THIS! I HOPE! (GROAN!)

NEXT DAY...

BUZ-ZZ RINGG!

IT'S GOING OFF! IT'S GOING OFF! HELP!

IT IS OFF, JOHN-- THE ALARM CLOCK! TIME TO GO TO WORK, DEAR!

HUH? WHEN! FOR A MINUTE, THERE, I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!

?

MORNING, WILKINS! CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT--ER-- DROP YOU SOME PLACE ON THE POST!

NO, THANKS, COLONEL! I'LL JUST BROUSE AROUND MY *OWN* WAY-- GET MORE DONE!

?

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL JUST LOOK AROUND! MAYBE I'LL GET OVER TO YOUR SGT. BILKO-- I'VE PROBABLY GOT A BIG SURPRISE IN STORE FOR H.M.! HA! HA! HA!

ZOOM!!

--PHONE-- GOTTA GET *BILKO!*

.BILKO! WILKINS WENT OFF BY HIMSELF--SAID HE MIGHT BE LOOKING FOR YOU! HE'S GOT THE BAG WITH HIM! SAID IT WAS A *GEIGER COUNTER!* THAT'S A NEAT ONE, EH? A GEIGER COUNTER!

WATCH OUT, NOW!

WILKINS, SIR? LOOKING FOR ME? WELL, YOU MAY BE SURE I'LL EXTEND EVERY COURTESY OF THE POST TO HIM! AFTER ALL, SIR, WE MUST TAKE CARE OF YOUR VISITORS!

SERGEANT BILKO

WHAT'S UP, ERNIE?

THE OLD MAN'S DRIVING ME DAFFY WITH THIS GUY WILKINS! NOW HE WANTS ME TO PUT A BLOODHOUND ON HIS TRAIL! WHERE'S DOBERMAN? DOBERMAN!

BUT SARGE, I'M NOT DOBERMAN ANY MORE! YOU SAID YOURSELF I HAD A NEW NAME-- UH-- MATA HARI!

DOBERMAN, YOU STILL WEARING THAT OUTFIT! TAKE IT OFF! YOU'RE A SOLDIER AGAIN!

BUT, SARGE, I'M JUST GETTING USED TO WALKING IN THESE SHOES-- CAN'T I WEAR THEM A LITTLE LONGER, SARGE?

OKAY! THERE'S NO TIME FOR YOU TO CHANGE NOW! FOLLOW THAT GUY WILKINS AND BRING ME A FULL REPORT! YOU'LL KNOW HIM BY A LITTLE BLACK BAG HE'S CARRYING!

I GUESS THAT'S HIM ALL RIGHT! BOY! HE'S SURE GOT A LOUD WRIST WATCH! I CAN HEAR IT TICKING WAY OVER HERE!

TICK! TICK! TICK!

HEY, SARGE, THAT CALL YOU PUT THROUGH TO WILKINS JUST CAME IN-- HE'S WHAT YOU FIGURED!

HOLY SMOKE! I FORGOT! I'VE GOT TO STOP DOBERMAN!

DOBERMAN! COME BACK! IT'S ALL OFF!

NO, IT'S NOT, SARGE! IT'S IN! HE JUST PUT SOMETHING IN THE GROUND AND IT'S TICKING VERY LOUD AND--

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BOOM!

BUT, SARGE, YOU SAID YOU WANTED A FULL REPORT!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I GOT! C'MON, LET'S GET WILKINS, AND--

BILKO! I HEARD THAT EXPLOSION! SO YOU CAUGHT UP WITH HIM AT LAST, EH! GOOD! CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU'RE THE ONE TO BE CONGRATULATED, COLONEL HALL!

ME? YOU MEAN BILKO GAVE *ME* CREDIT? BUT I DON'T--

I MEAN THAT I'VE FOUND URANIUM ON YOUR FIELD! IT WILL MAKE YOUR COMMAND HERE A VERY IMPORTANT ONE!

URANIUM? YOU MEAN THAT REALLY WAS A GEIGER COUNTER? BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SPIES? THE MERRY BOMBER? YOU KNOW-- HA! HA! HA! HA! *THAT* STUFF!

ISN'T HE THE JESTER, INSPECTOR WILKINS? WHERE ELSE WOULD YOU FIND A COMMANDING OFFICER WITH THAT DEEP SENSE OF HUMOR--PRETENDING TO BE *LOOKING FOR A SPY ON THE FIELD TO GET US TO BE MORE ALERT*--TO REMEMBER THAT WE'RE SOLDIERS!

WHAT?

WHY--ER-- SURE--ER-- INSPECTOR WILKINS! NATURALLY, HEH! HEH!

WELL, I MUST ADMIT HE DID HAVE ME A LITTLE WORRIED LAST NIGHT WHEN HE PULLED THAT GUN ON ME!

YOU SEE! THAT'S WHAT I MEAN! A BORN ACTOR! TRULY WHEN BROADWAY LOST A STAR, THE ARMY GAINED A LEADER!

AND NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT THIS DANCE TO RUN FOR THE BOYS --

DANCE -- BUT -- BILKO, I HAVE A FUNNY FEELING THAT I'VE BEEN TAKEN AGAIN! ARMY G-2 -- HUH! THAT IS -- (GULP!) I HOPE I'M RIGHT!

OH, SERGEANT, ABOUT THIS DANCE OF YOURS, MIND IF I COME -- YOU KNOW I'M CRAZY ABOUT GOOD MUSIC!

LOVE TO HAVE YOU, SIR! IT JUST HAPPENS I'VE GOT A FEW TICKETS LEFT! THAT'LL BE TWO DOLLARS!

BILKO!

A WAC DANCE! WONDERFUL IDEA, COLONEL! I CAN SEE NOW WHY YOUR MEN HAVE SUCH HIGH REGARD FOR YOU! HERE IS YOUR TWO DOLLARS, SERGEANT!

HAR-UMPH! WELL, NATURALLY, WE TRY TO DO WHAT WE CAN FOR OUR MEN, SIR!

DANCE TONIGHT with a WAC ADMISSION $2

THAT REMINDS ME, SIR, I'LL BE IN TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS -- IF YOU RECALL, YOU SAID I COULD TAKE OFF WHENEVER THINGS GOT TOO TOUGH!

WHAT! BUT THINGS AREN'T TOUGH ANY MORE, BILKO! THIS WHOLE THING IS OVER!

MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE, MISS?

NOT YET -- WAIT TILL INSPECTOR WILKINS FINDS OUT THAT BEAUTY HE'S DANCING WITH IS DOBERMAN!

WHAT? BILKO! WAIT! I'M GOING WITH YOU!

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, CUTEY?

TEE HEE!

THE END

Binky shows "HOW TO MAKE NEW FRIENDS!"

SAY, ALLERGY, WHY DON'T YOU ASK THAT YOUNGSTER, BOB, ACROSS THE STREET TO GO BOWLING WITH YOU?

AW, BINKY, NONE OF THE FELLOWS CARE MUCH FOR HIM. HE'S KIND OF A SQUARE-- HE KEEPS TO HIMSELF.

MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE NOBODY TOOK THE TROUBLE TO ASK HIM TO JOIN US IN ANY-THING. I THINK I'LL GO OVER AND TALK WITH HIM.

SAY, WHAT'S WITH PETE?

HMM... PETE'S NOT WORRIED, AS ALLERGY WAS, ABOUT MAKING FRIENDS WITH A KID THE OTHERS ARE CALLING A SQUARE.

COME ON OVER, FELLERS! BOB'S GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW US.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? BOB MADE THE LAYOUT MOSTLY BY HIMSELF!

WHAT A NIFTY MODEL RAILROAD! SAY, BOB, I COULD SURE USE SOME HELP ON THE ONE I'M STARTING.

SURE, ALLERGY, ANY TIME.

RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, WE'RE GOING BOWLING. COME ON, BOB!

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